MARVEL
© 1992 MARVEL ENT. GROUP, INC.
TM
$1.25 US
$1.50 CAN
190
JULY
UK 85p
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY
the SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN™
THE RHINO™ DOESN'T WANT TO KILL SPIDER-MAN®. . .
. . .BUT BEFORE THEY'RE THROUGH, THE WALL-CRAWLER WILL WISH HE HAD!
30TH ANNIVERSARY
1962 1992
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, STUDENT PETER PARKER GAINED THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF AN ARACHNID! ARMED WITH HIS WONDROUS WEB-SHOOTERS, THE RELUCTANT SUPER HERO STRUGGLES WITH SINISTER SUPER-VILLAINS, MAKING ENDS MEET, AND MAINTAINING SOME SEMBLANCE OF A NORMAL LIFE!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!™

J.M. DeMATTEIS writer * SAL BUSCEMA artist * ROSEN & ELIOPOULOS letterers BOB SHAREN colorist * DANNY FINGEROTH editor * TOM DeFALCO chief

THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN™ Vol. 1, No. 190, July, 1992. (ISSN# 0898-1833) Published by MARVEL COMICS, Terry Stewart, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** Published monthly. Copyright © 1992 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.25 per copy in the U.S. and $1.50 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: $15.00 U.S., Canadian subscribers must add $8.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032852. Foreign: $27.00.
No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC.
POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN, c/o MARVEL COMICS, 9TH FLOOR, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Printed in the U.S.A.

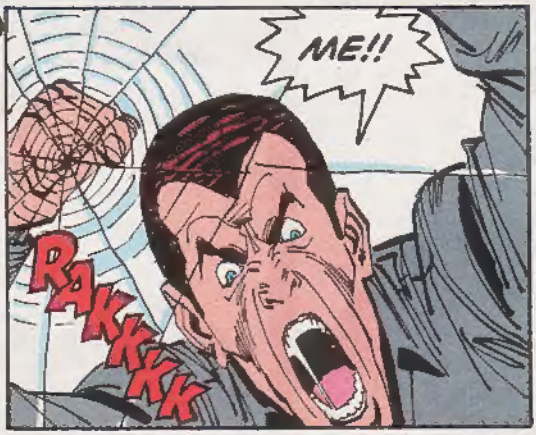
SUCH AN EVIL, SOULLESS FACE. AND THAT GRIN--
I DON'T SEE THE HUMOR IN ANY OF THIS, DO YOU, MR. OSBORN?
CALL ME HARRY. PLEASE.
AFTER ALL, DR. KAFKA, IF YOU'RE GOING TO PLUMB THE DEPTHS OF MY PSYCHE, WE MIGHT AS WELL BE ON FAMILIAR TERMS.
YOU DIDN'T ANSWER MY QUESTION.
DO I SEE ANY HUMOR IN THIS?
TO BE PERFECTLY HONEST, DOCTOR--
--I THINK IT'S A SCREAM.
Fog's thick tonight.

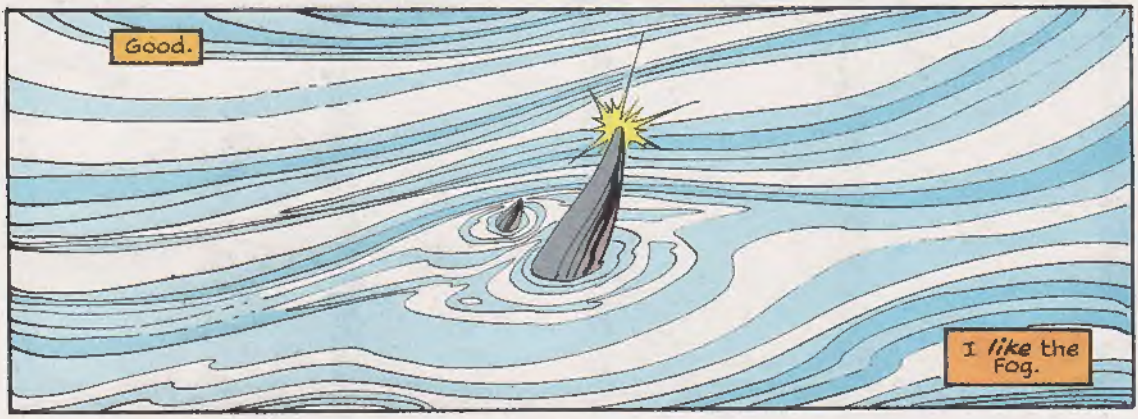
I UNDERSTAND THE POWER OF MASKS. THE FREEDOM.
SLIP BEHIND A FALSE FACE-- HIDE OUR WEAKNESSES FROM THE WORLD--
--AND WE CAN BECOME EVERYTHING WE'RE NOT.
EVERYTHING OUR MOTHERS AND FATHERS, WIVES AND FRIENDS, TOLD US WE NEVER COULD BE.
BUT THERE'S A PROBLEM WITH MASKS, HARRY.
IT GETS DARK IN HERE. A LITTLE HARD TO BREATHE. A LITTLE SCARY.
AND VERY ALONE.
YOU FEEL VERY ALONE, HARRY--
--DON'T--
--YOU?

IT'S MINE!
IT'S MINE!

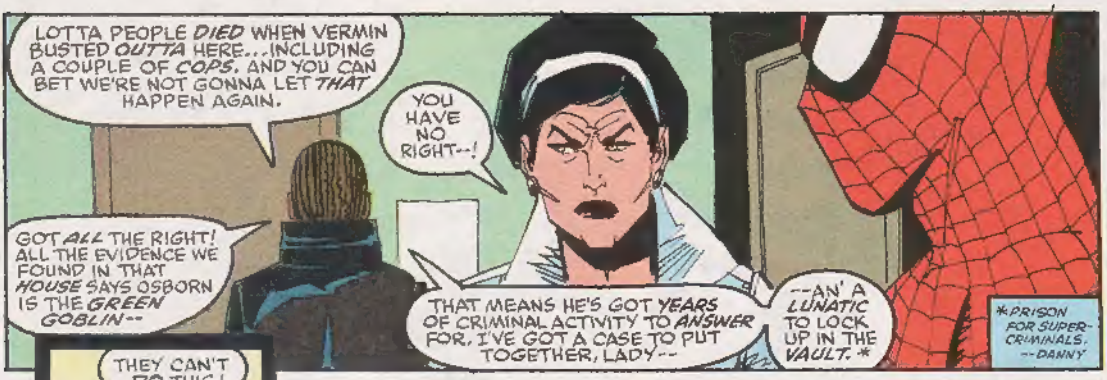
GIVE IT TO ME!!!
SSRAAKKK

GIVE
IT
TO
TUDTUDTUDTUDTUD


ME!!
RAKKKK

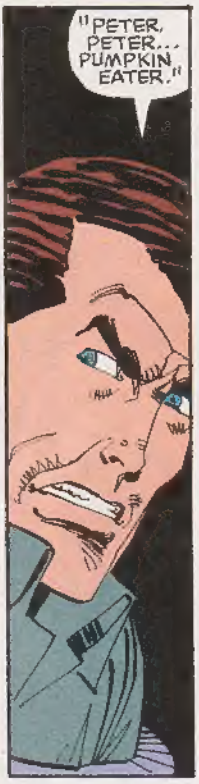

Good.
I like the Fog.

KAFKA, YOU THIEF... YOU WITCH-- GIVE ME THAT MASK OR I SWEAR I'LL KILL YOU!
DO YOU HEAR ME?
I'LL KILL YOU!
NO... NO--GET OUT!
YOU'LL RUIN EVERY-THING!
LOOKS T'ME LIKE IT'S RUINED ALREADY!
LET GO OF ME! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
SURE WE DO.
WE'RE SAVIN' YOUR LIFE.
I'LL KILL YOU!!!
DID YOU THINK I DIDN'T KNOW HE'D REACT LIKE THAT? THAT'S JUST THE REACTION I WANTED!
LISTEN, LADY--WE'RE JUST TRYIN' T'PROTECT YOU. NO NEED TO GET ALL--
NO, YOU LISTEN! THERE IS NO WAY HE CAN GET THROUGH THAT REINFORCED GLASS! NOW LET ME GET BACK IN THERE BEFORE--
EASY DOES IT, DOC--
--THEY'RE JUST DOING THEIR JOB.
TRUTH IS, WE DON'T KNOW THE LIMITS OF HARRY'S POWER. HE MIGHT VERY WELL HAVE GOTTEN THROUGH--!
HE'S NEVER KILLED BEFORE-- BUT I'D HATE TO SEE MY FAVORITE THERAPIST BECOME THE FIRST EXCEPTION TO THE RULE.
LOOK, SPIDER-MAN-- YOU'RE THE ONE WHO CONVINCED THE POLICE TO BRING OSBORN HERE TO NYU--! HOW AM I GOING TO HELP HIM... GET TO THE ROOTS OF HIS MAD-NESS--IF I'VE GOT ARMED GUARDS JUMPING EVERY TIME HE SO MUCH AS SAYS "BOO"?
YOU'RE NOT. IN FACT WE'RE MOVING OSBORN OUT OF HERE. AS OF THIS MOMENT, YOU ARE OFF THIS CASE.
WHAT?
WHY?!
MEDICAL JOURNALS HAVE MADE A BIG DEAL ABOUT YOUR PROGRESS ON THAT VERMIN THING--BUT AS FAR AS THE POLICE DEPART-MENT'S CONCERNED, ALL YOU DID WAS STICK YOUR FACE WHERE IT DIDN'T BELONG.

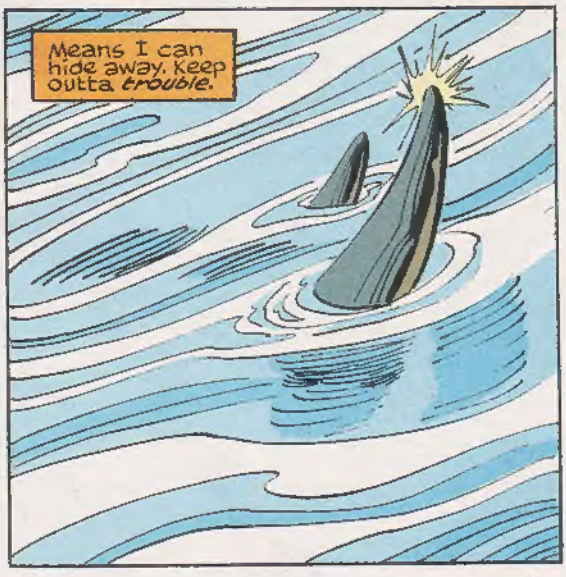

LOTTA PEOPLE DIED WHEN VERMIN BUSTED OUTTA HERE...INCLUDING A COUPLE OF COPS. AND YOU CAN BET WE'RE NOT GONNA LET THAT HAPPEN AGAIN.
YOU HAVE NO RIGHT--!
GOT ALL THE RIGHT! ALL THE EVIDENCE WE FOUND IN THAT HOUSE SAYS OSBORN IS THE GREEN GOBLIN--
THAT MEANS HE'S GOT YEARS OF CRIMINAL ACTIVITY TO ANSWER FOR. I'VE GOT A CASE TO PUT TOGETHER, LADY--
--AN' A LUNATIC TO LOCK UP IN THE VAULT. *
*PRISON FOR SUPER-CRIMINALS. --DANNY

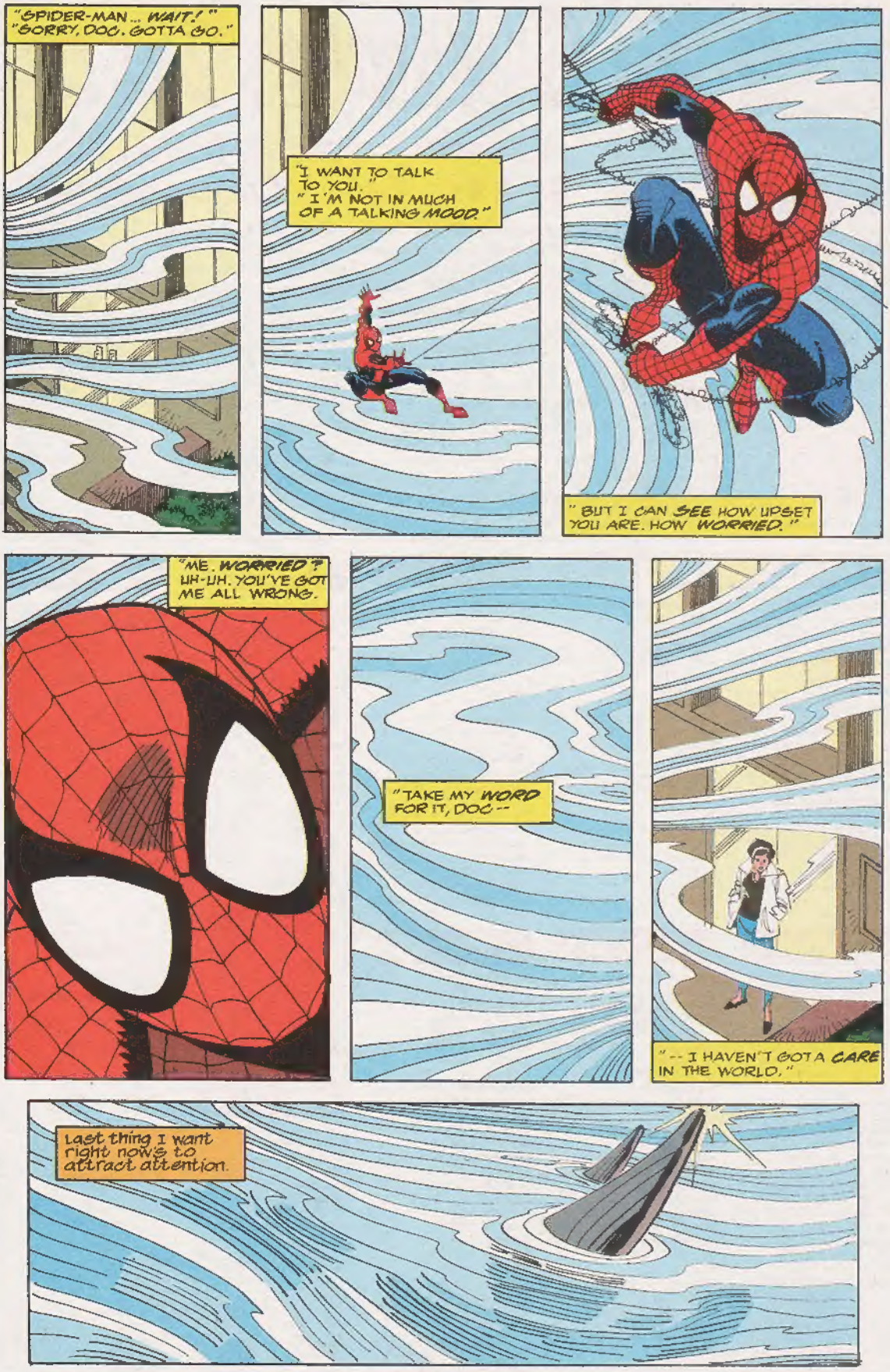
THEY CAN'T DO THIS!
HE DOESN'T NEED TO BE IN PRISON--HE NEEDS HELP!
YOUR STAKE IN THIS SEEMS EXTREMELY PERSONAL. WHY ARE YOU--

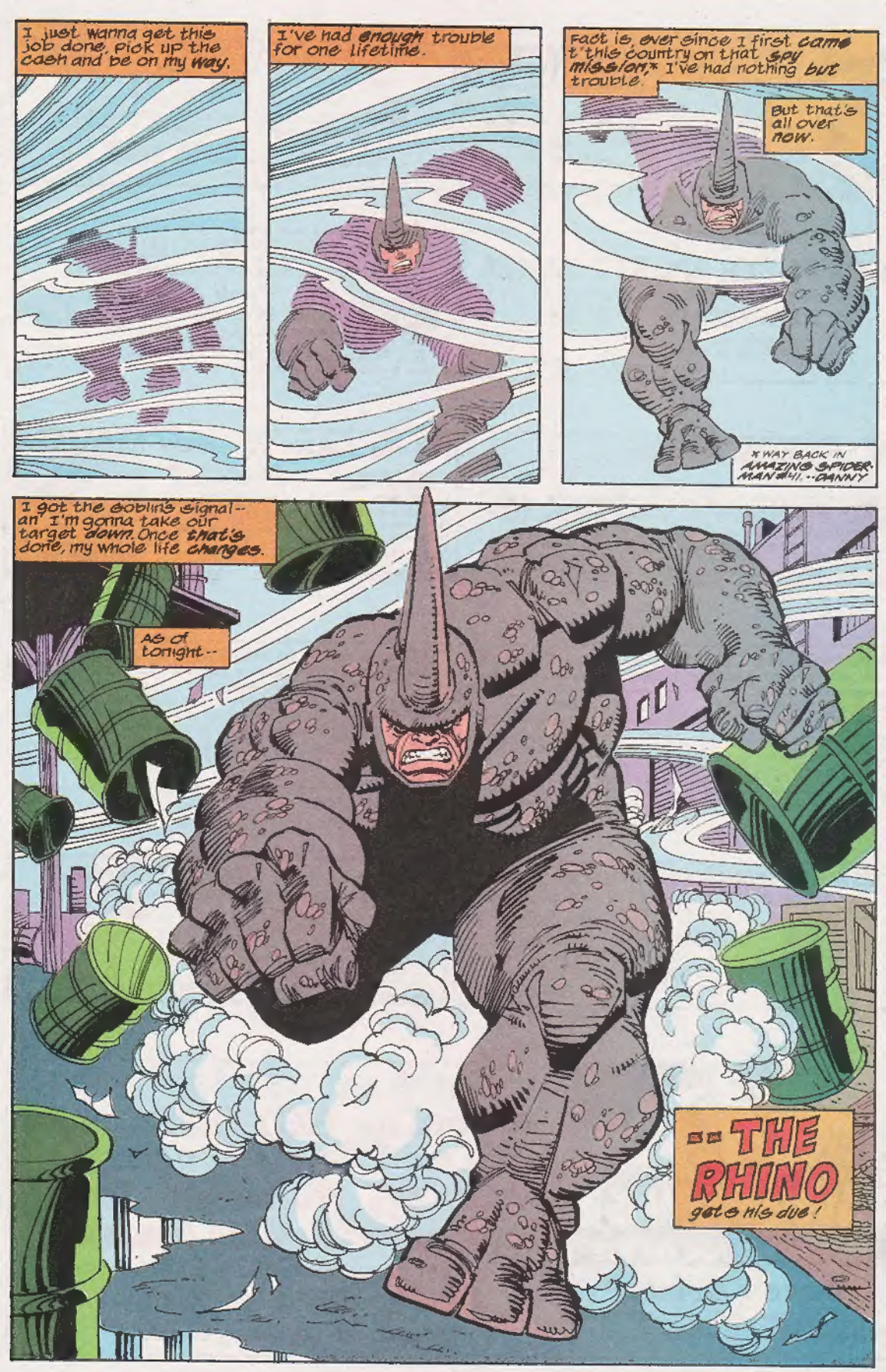
PETER.

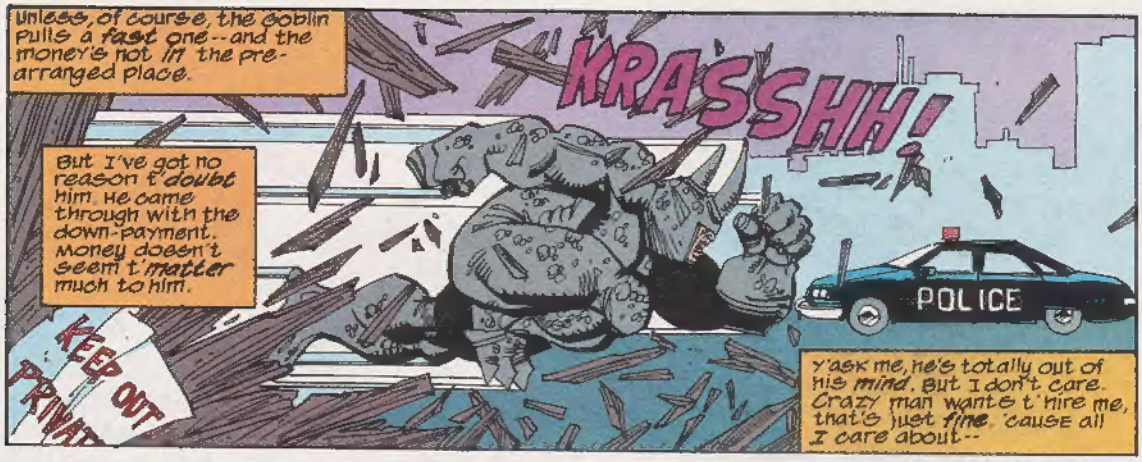

"PETER, PETER... PUMPKIN EATER."

I LOVE A GOOD NURSERY RHYME--
--DON'T YOU?

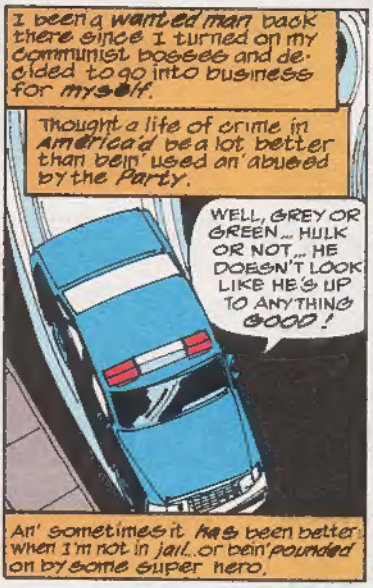

Means I can hide away. Keep outta trouble.


"SPIDER-MAN... WAIT!"
"SORRY, DOC. GOTTA GO."
"I WANT TO TALK TO YOU."
"I'M NOT IN MUCH OF A TALKING MOOD."
"BUT I CAN SEE HOW UPSET YOU ARE. HOW WORRIED."
"ME. WORRIED? UH-UH. YOU'VE GOT ME ALL WRONG.
"TAKE MY WORD FOR IT, DOC--
"--I HAVEN'T GOT A CARE IN THE WORLD."
Last thing I want right now's to attract attention.

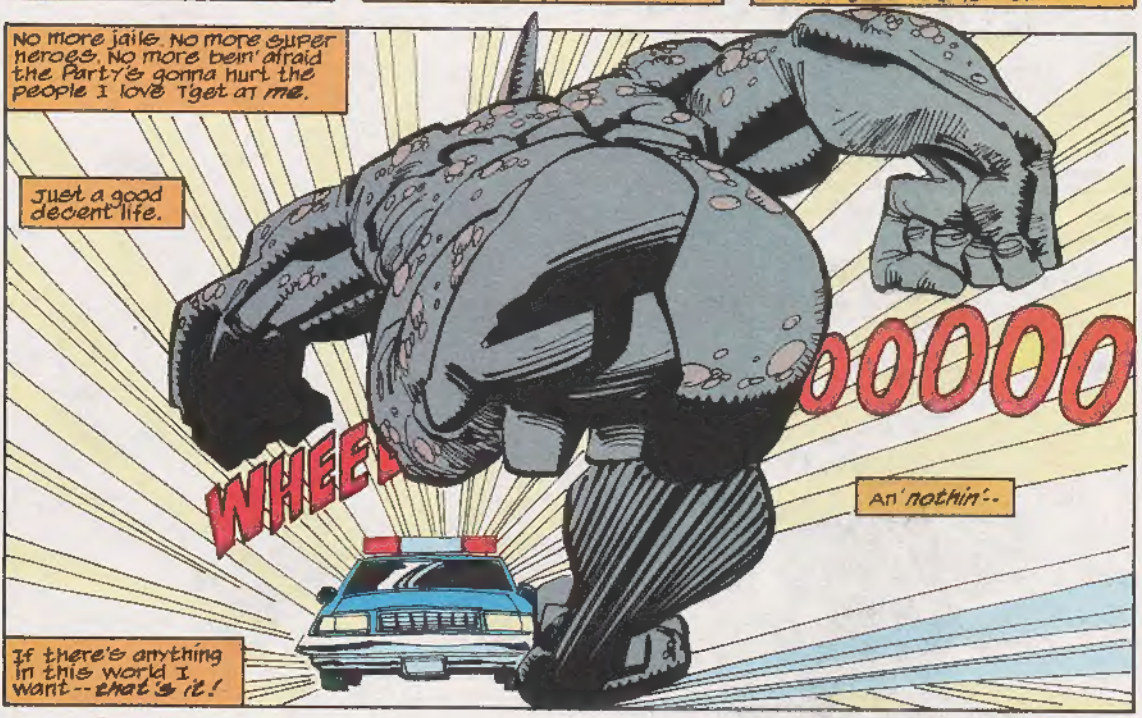

I just wanna get this job done, pick up the cash and be on my way.
I've had enough trouble for one lifetime.
Fact is, ever since I first came t'this country on that spy mission,* I've had nothing but trouble.
But that's all over now.
*WAY BACK IN AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #11...DANNY
I got the goblin's signal--an' I'm gonna take our target down. Once that's done, my whole life changes.
As of tonight--
THE RHINO gets his due!

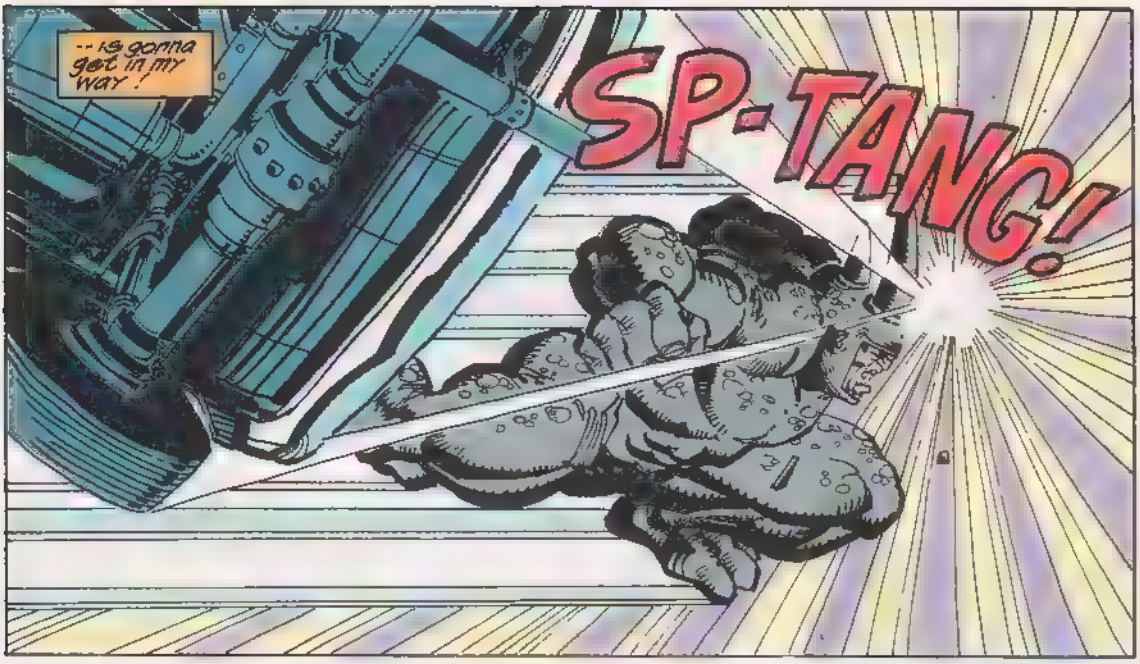

Unless, of course, the goblin pulls a fast one--and the money's not in the pre-arranged place.
But I've got no reason t'doubt him. He came through with the down-payment. Money doesn't seem t'matter much to him.
KRASSHH!
KEEP OUT PRIVATE
POLICE
Y'ask me, he's totally out of his mind. But I don't care. Crazy man wants t'hire me, that's just fine, 'cause all I care about--

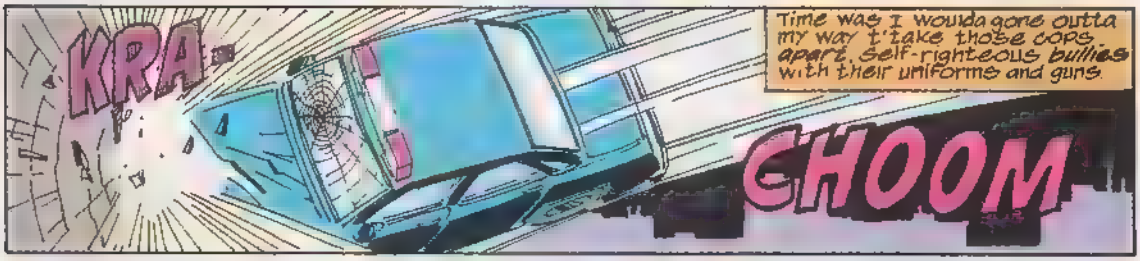
WHO THE DEVIL IS THAT?!
LOOKS LIKE THE HULK!
NO, NO--THE HULK'S GREEN!
I THOUGHT HE WAS GREY!
--is gettin' home.

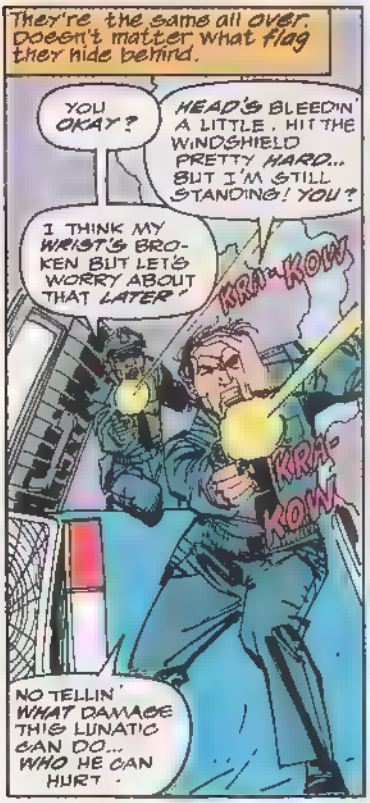

I been a wanted man back there since I turned on my Communist bosses and decided to go into business for myself.
Thought a life of crime in America'd be a lot better than bein' used an' abused by the Party.
WELL, GREY OR GREEN... HULK OR NOT... HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE'S UP TO ANYTHING GOOD!
An' sometimes it has been better: when I'm not in jail...or bein' pounded on by some super hero.

Fact is, I'm tired of it all. An', now that the old government's gone... I can finally go back--an' see my family again.
HIT THE SIREN! LET'S TAKE HIM!
WHEEOOWHEEO
With the money the goblin's payin' me for this hit--I should be able to bring them all over here... make a good life for 'em.

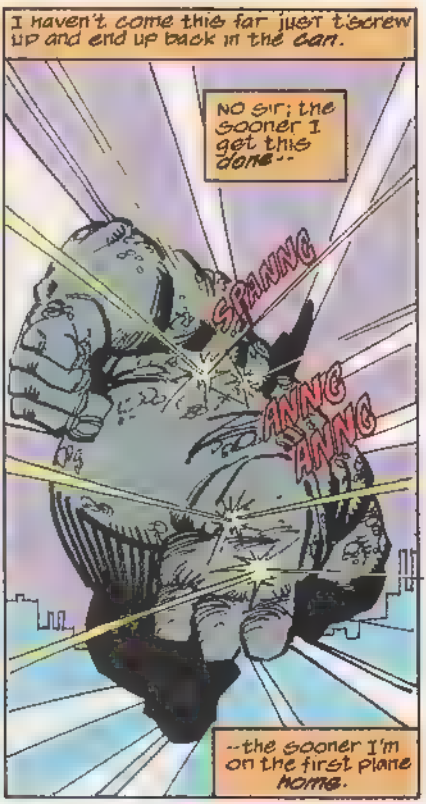

No more jails. No more super heroes. No more bein' afraid the Party's gonna hurt the people I love 'get at me.
Just a good decent life.
WHEE
OOOOO
An' nothin'--
If there's anything in this world I want--that's it!

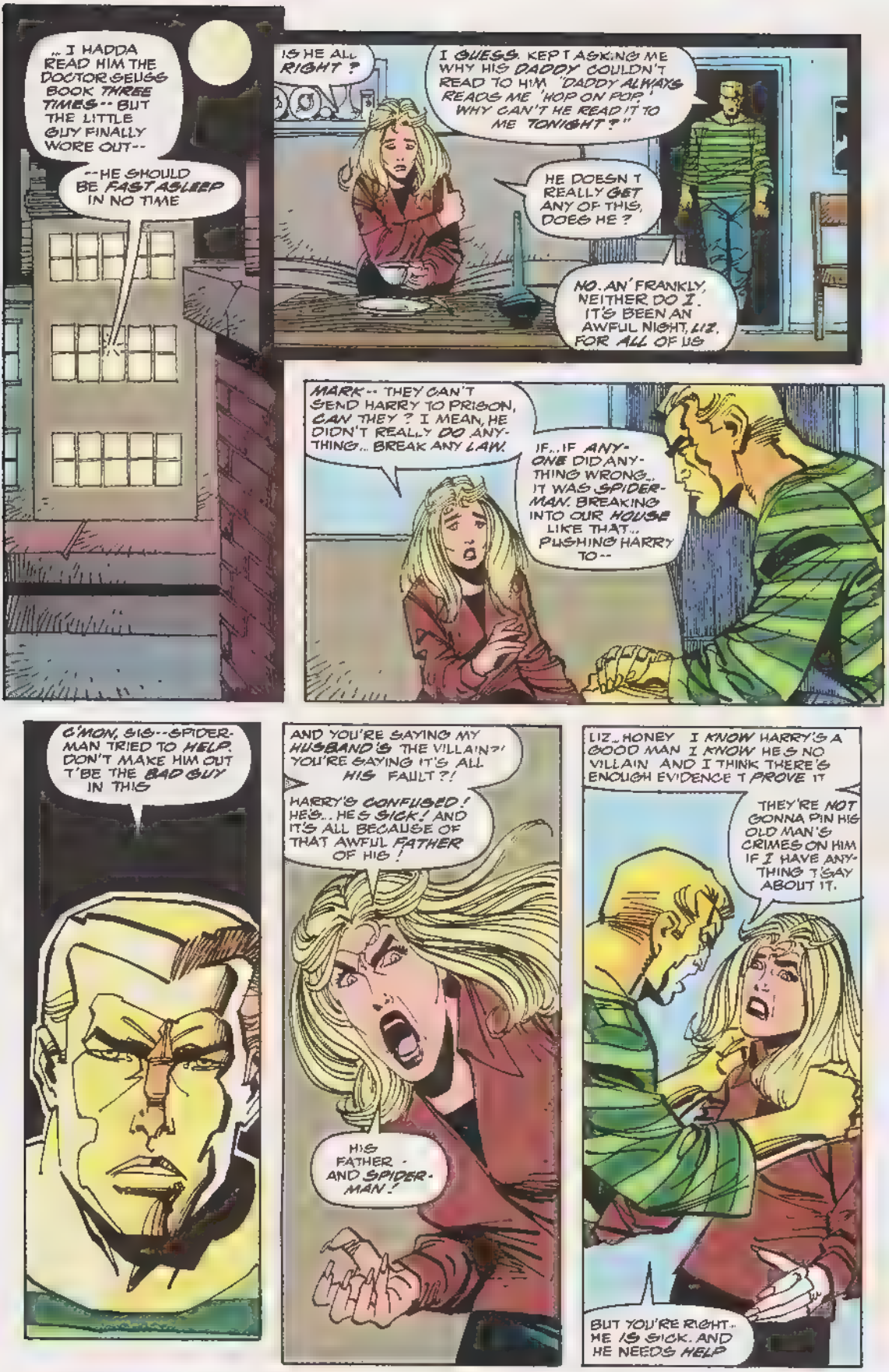

--is gonna get in my way!
SP-TANG!

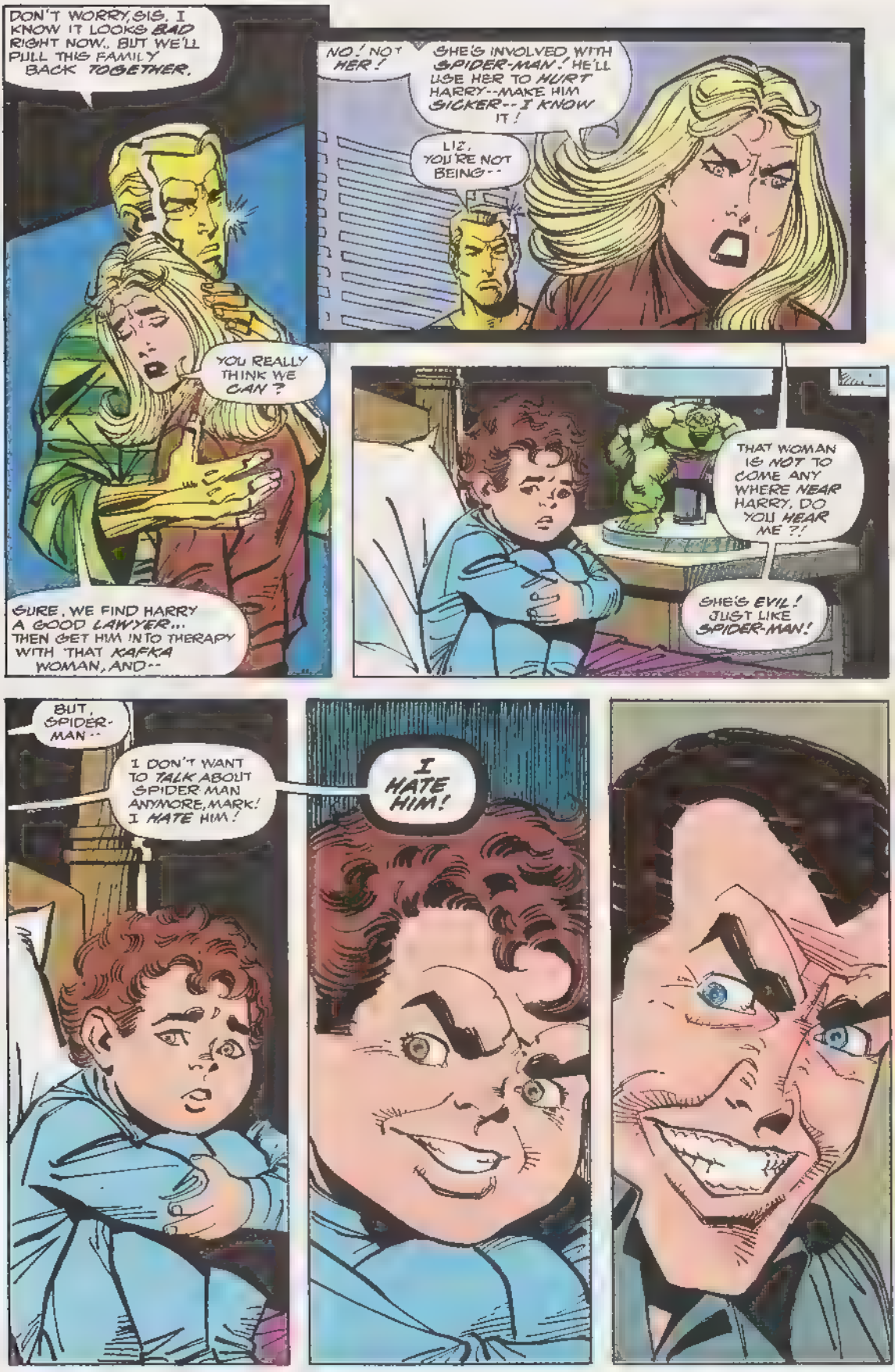

KRA-
Time was I woulda gone outta my way t'take those cops apart. Self-righteous bullies with their uniforms and guns.
CHOOM

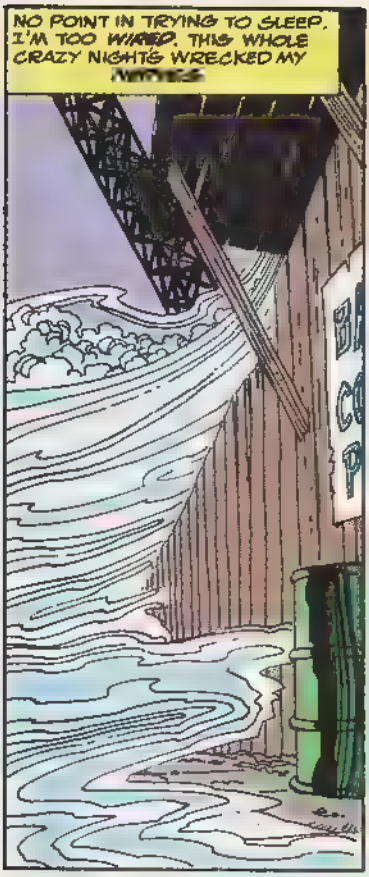

They're the same all over. Doesn't matter what flag they hide behind.
YOU OKAY?
HEAD'S BLEEDIN' A LITTLE. HIT THE WINDSHIELD PRETTY HARD... BUT I'M STILL STANDING! YOU?
I THINK MY WRIST'S BROKEN BUT LET'S WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER!
KRA-KOW
KRA-KOW
NO TELLIN' WHAT DAMAGE THIS LUNATIC CAN DO... WHO HE CAN HURT.

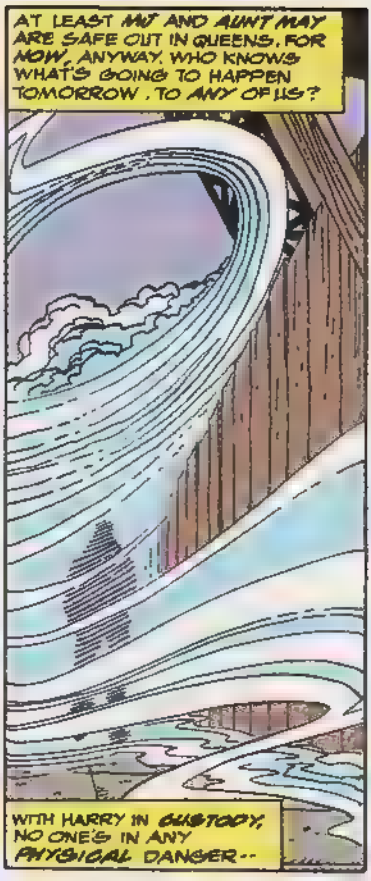
--IF WE DON'T STOP HIM!
Yeah I'd just love t'tear them into little tiny pieces
WANNG
SPANNG
WANG
But the whole point of this job is t'do it fast--an without attracting any undue attention.

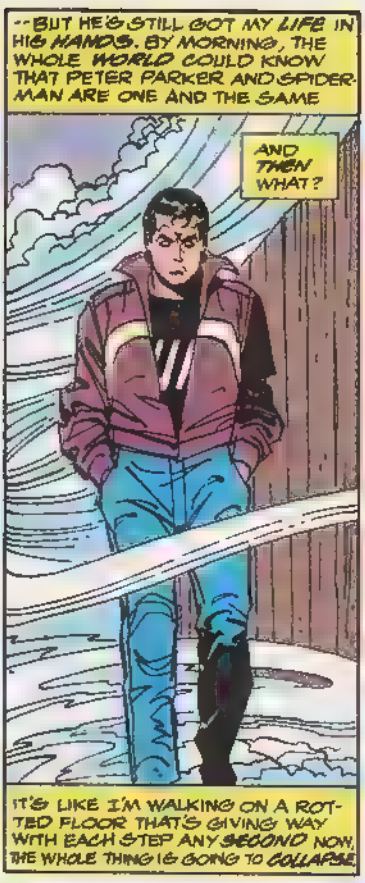

I haven't come this far just t'screw up and end up back in the can.
NO SIR; the sooner I get this done--
SPANNG
ANNG
ANNG
--the sooner I'm on the first plane home.

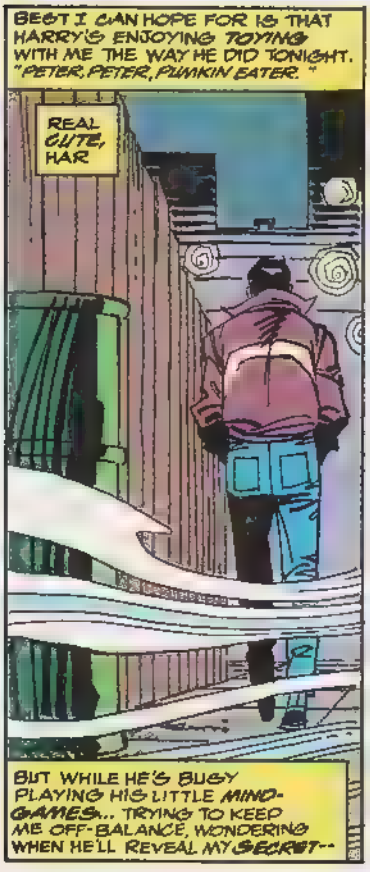

...I HADDA READ HIM THE DOCTOR SEUSS BOOK THREE TIMES-- BUT THE LITTLE GUY FINALLY WORE OUT--
--HE SHOULD BE FAST ASLEEP IN NO TIME
IS HE ALL RIGHT?
I GUESS. KEPT ASKING ME WHY HIS DADDY COULDN'T READ TO HIM. "DADDY ALWAYS READS ME 'HOP ON POP.' WHY CAN'T HE READ IT TO ME TONIGHT?"
HE DOESN'T REALLY GET ANY OF THIS, DOES HE?
NO. AN' FRANKLY, NEITHER DO I. IT'S BEEN AN AWFUL NIGHT, LIZ, FOR ALL OF US
MARK-- THEY CAN'T SEND HARRY TO PRISON, CAN THEY? I MEAN, HE DIDN'T REALLY DO ANYTHING... BREAK ANY LAW.
IF...IF ANYONE DID ANYTHING WRONG... IT WAS SPIDER-MAN. BREAKING INTO OUR HOUSE LIKE THAT... PUSHING HARRY TO--
C'MON, SIS--SPIDER-MAN TRIED TO HELP. DON'T MAKE HIM OUT T'BE THE BAD GUY IN THIS
AND YOU'RE SAYING MY HUSBAND'S THE VILLAIN?! YOU'RE SAYING IT'S ALL HIS FAULT?!
HARRY'S CONFUSED! HE'S... HE'S SICK! AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF THAT AWFUL FATHER OF HIS!
HIS FATHER - AND SPIDER-MAN!
LIZ...HONEY I KNOW HARRY'S A GOOD MAN I KNOW HE'S NO VILLAIN AND I THINK THERE'S ENOUGH EVIDENCE T PROVE IT
THEY'RE NOT GONNA PIN HIS OLD MAN'S CRIMES ON HIM IF I HAVE ANYTHING T'SAY ABOUT IT.
BUT YOU'RE RIGHT... HE IS SICK. AND HE NEEDS HELP

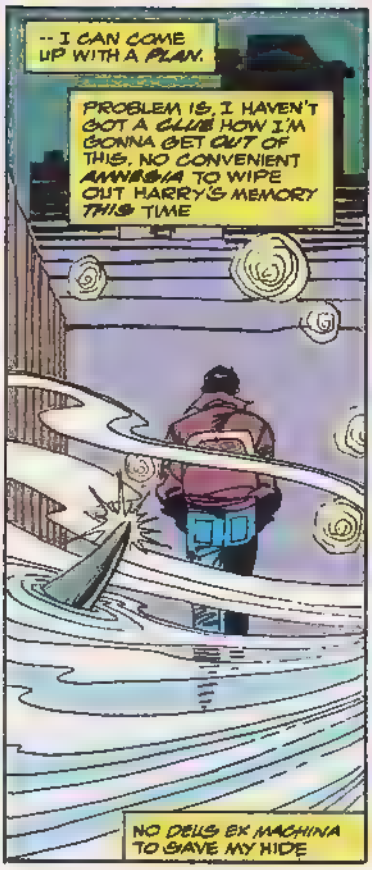

DON'T WORRY, SIS. I KNOW IT LOOKS BAD RIGHT NOW.. BUT WE'LL PULL THIS FAMILY BACK TOGETHER.
YOU REALLY THINK WE CAN?
SURE. WE FIND HARRY A GOOD LAWYER... THEN GET HIM INTO THERAPY WITH THAT KAFKA WOMAN, AND--
NO! NOT HER!
SHE'S INVOLVED WITH SPIDER-MAN! HE'LL USE HER TO HURT HARRY--MAKE HIM SICKER--I KNOW IT!
LIZ, YOU'RE NOT BEING--
THAT WOMAN IS NOT TO COME ANY WHERE NEAR HARRY, DO YOU HEAR ME?!
SHE'S EVIL! JUST LIKE SPIDER-MAN!
BUT, SPIDER-MAN--
I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT SPIDER MAN ANYMORE, MARK! I HATE HIM!
I HATE HIM!

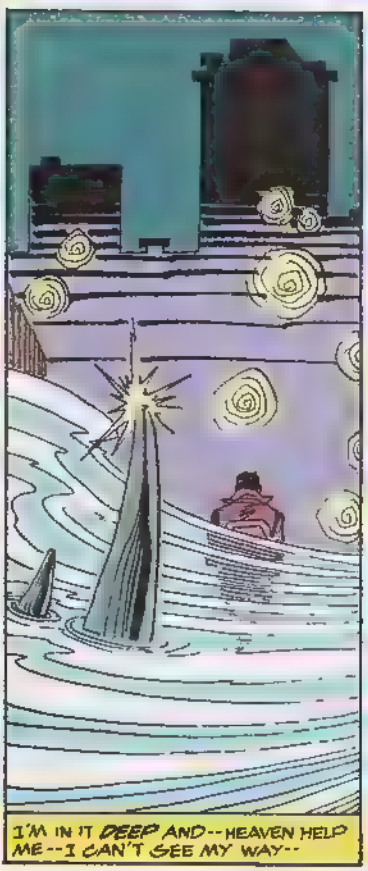

NO POINT IN TRYING TO SLEEP. I'M TOO WIRED. THIS WHOLE CRAZY NIGHT'S WRECKED MY METABOLISM.

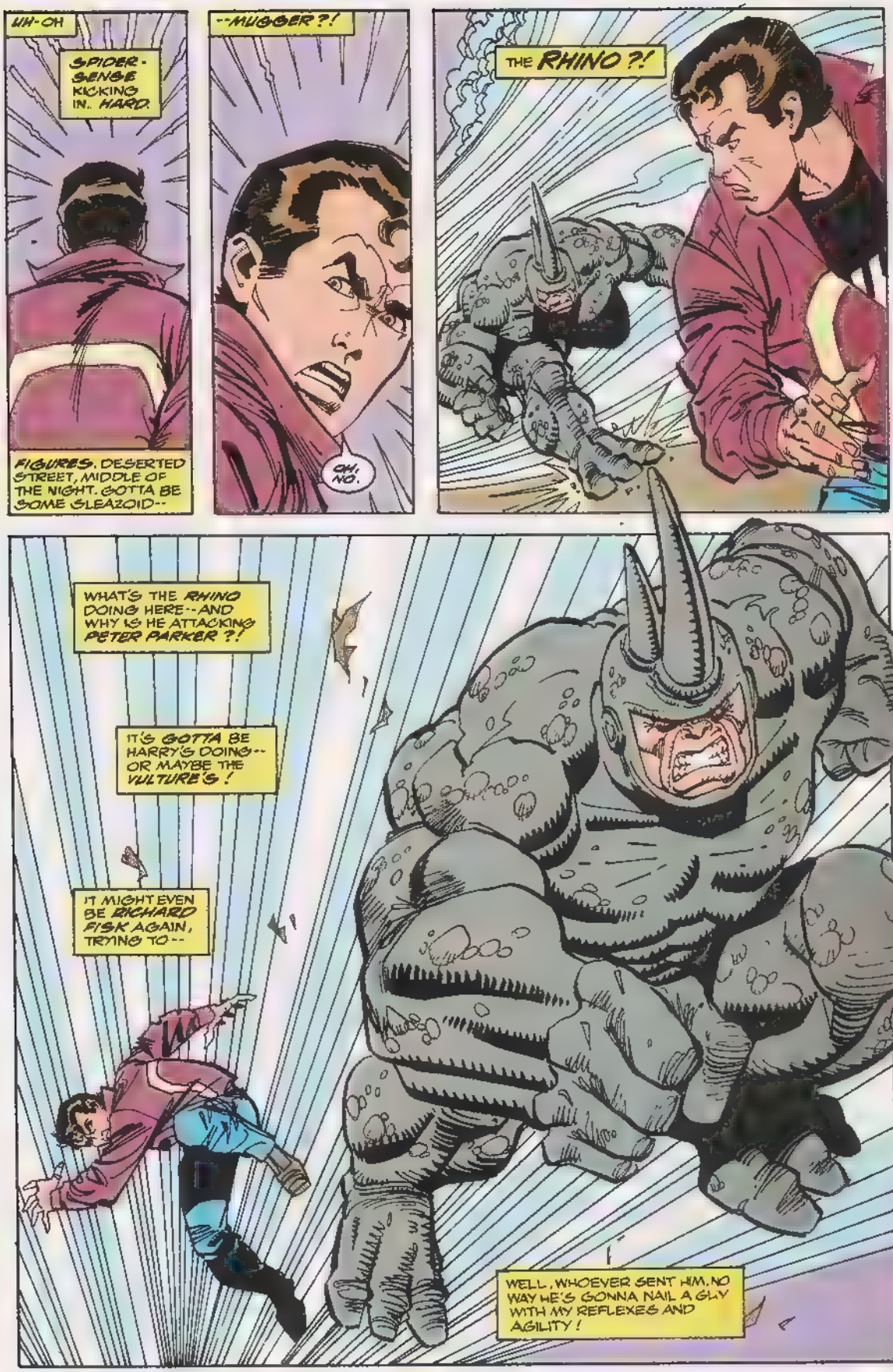

AT LEAST MJ AND AUNT MAY ARE SAFE OUT IN QUEENS. FOR NOW. ANYWAY. WHO KNOWS WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TOMORROW . TO ANY OF US?
WITH HARRY IN CUSTODY, NO ONE'S IN ANY PHYSICAL DANGER--


--BUT HE'S STILL GOT MY LIFE IN HIS HANDS. BY MORNING, THE WHOLE WORLD COULD KNOW THAT PETER PARKER AND SPIDER-MAN ARE ONE AND THE SAME
AND THEN WHAT?
IT'S LIKE I'M WALKING ON A ROTTED FLOOR THAT'S GIVING WAY WITH EACH STEP ANY SECOND NOW. THE WHOLE THING IS GOING TO COLLAPSE.


BEST I CAN HOPE FOR IS THAT HARRY'S ENJOYING TOYING WITH ME THE WAY HE DID TONIGHT. "PETER, PETER, PUMKIN EATER."
REAL CUTE, HAR
BUT WHILE HE'S BUSY PLAYING HIS LITTLE MIND-GAMES... TRYING TO KEEP ME OFF-BALANCE, WONDERING WHEN HE'LL REVEAL MY SECRET--

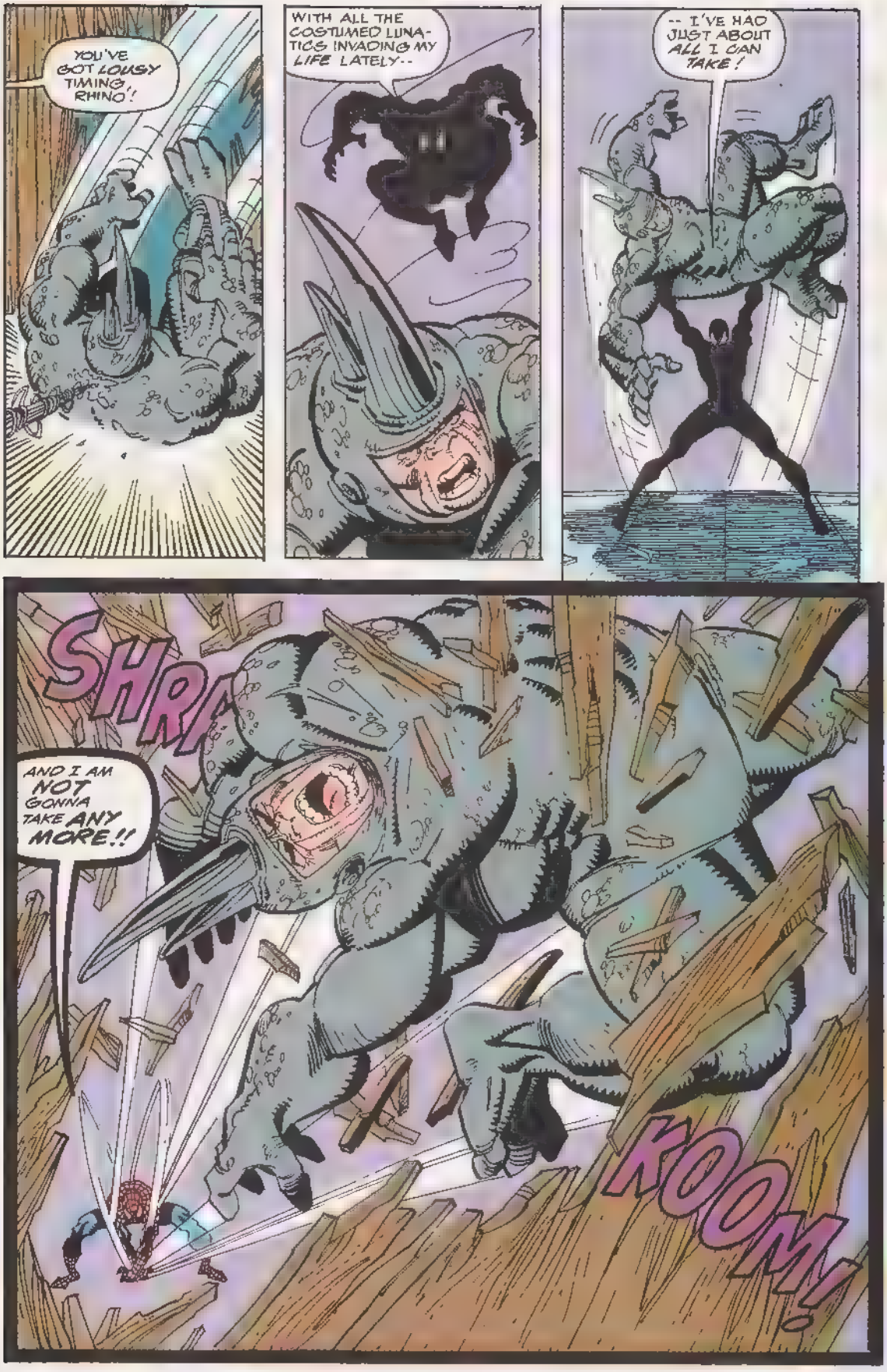

-- I CAN COME UP WITH A PLAN.
PROBLEM IS, I HAVEN'T GOT A CLUE HOW I'M GONNA GET OUT OF THIS. NO CONVENIENT AMNESIA TO WIPE OUT HARRY'S MEMORY THIS TIME
NO DEUS EX MACHINA TO SAVE MY HIDE


I'M IN IT DEEP AND--HEAVEN HELP ME--I CAN'T SEE MY WAY--


UH-OH
SPIDER-SENSE KICKING IN.. HARD.
FIGURES. DESERTED STREET, MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT. GOTTA BE SOME SLEAZOID--
--MUGGER?!
OH, NO.
THE RHINO?!
WHAT'S THE RHINO DOING HERE--AND WHY IS HE ATTACKING PETER PARKER?!
IT'S GOTTA BE HARRY'S DOING--OR MAYBE THE VULTURE'S!
IT MIGHT EVEN BE RICHARD FISK AGAIN, TRYING TO--
WELL, WHOEVER SENT HIM, NO WAY HE'S GONNA NAIL A GUY WITH MY REFLEXES AND AGILITY!

TERRIFIC -- I DID JUST THE WRONG THING.
RHINO SEES ME MOVE LIKE THAT AGAIN -
- AND I WON'T NEED HARRY TO BLOW MY SECRET!
BEST BET IS TO LET HIM THINK I'M PANICKED --
THWAK!
KRA
MM!
- TAKE THE HIT AND ROLL WITH IT --
-- AND THEN WAIT AND SEE WHAT HE DOES NEXT.
IT'S NOT EASY PLAYING THE HELPLESS VICTIM -- BUT, UNTIL I KNOW FOR SURE WHAT HE'S UP TO --
-- I'VE GOTTA DO THE ACTING JOB OF MY LIFE.
DON'T HURT ME. PLEASE! IF IT'S MONEY YOU WANT, I'LL --
SHUT UP, PARKER!
YOU - KNOW MY NAME?

I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU, PARKER
ALL YOUR DIRTY LITTLE SECRETS
AND SOON--
--EVERYONE'S GONNA KNOW
SECRETS? WHAT WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHAT KIND OF -
DON'T TRY T'PLAY DUMB WITH ME! YOU THINK I'M SOME KIND OF IDIOT?!
KRU
NNK
YOUR SECRET'S OUT, PUNK!
THE GAME'S OVER!
YOU'RE NEVER GONNA BE SAFE AGAIN!
YOU HEAR ME, PARKER?!
YOU HEAR ME?!
HE HEARS YOU
TWIP
NO


YOU'VE GOT LOUSY TIMING, RHINO!!
WITH ALL THE COSTUMED LUNATICS INVADING MY LIFE LATELY--
-- I'VE HAD JUST ABOUT ALL I CAN TAKE!
SHRA
AND I AM NOT GONNA TAKE ANY MORE!!
KOOM!

NO MORE!
NOT FROM YOU!
KHAM!
NOT FROM THE GOBLIN!
KRAKOW!
CHUKK
NOT FROM ANYONE!
I'M TIRED OF BEING TOYED WITH AND MANIPULATED!
I'M TIRED OF OSBORN'S THREATS HANGING OVER MY HEAD!

BULLPEN BULLETINS

STAN'S SOAPBOX

Hi, Heroes!

I've just been looking over a list of the new projects, titles, team-ups and series that our indefatigable editor-in-chief, Titanic Tom DeFalco, and his sagacious staff of editorpersons have been cooking up for you in their colorful little inglenooks here in the hallowed halls of Marvel.

Now this isn't gonna be a high-pressure, hard-sell puff piece describing all our fantastic new feature ideas; you'll be able to learn about them in the forthcoming WAM bulletins, as well as in future issues of MARVEL AGE and our usual batch of scintillating, self-laudatory ads and announcements in the months to come.

Instead, in these few paragraphs, which are among the most widely read in all of comicdom, I want to once again express my boundless admiration — and the admiration of Marvel fans everywhere — for the brilliant creative output of the most hardworking staff in comics.

Just think about it. Virtually every issue that Tom's loyal legions produces is tantamount to a full-length feature film in plot, complexity and characterization. But, whereas the average movie takes at least a year (and usually much longer) from inception to completion, our celebrated sagas are produced at the unbelievable rate of a new one each and every month! And hey, we're not talking just **one** movie-length masterpiece each month, but nearly a **hundred** separate superhero titles within each thirty-day period! It doth fairly boggle the mind!

That's the reason for this heartfelt though woefully inadequate tribute to Marvel's creative geniuses wherever they may be. It's not because they're unappreciated; they've won every award in the book! It's not because they twisted my arm; they have no idea I'm writing this! It's not because I have to; I can use this space to spout off about any subject under the sun! And it's not because I've never mentioned it before—I've extolled their brilliance many times over the past years.

No, the only reason I just had to write this column is because I admire and respect each and every one of these gifted Marvel madmen whose awesome creative output brings such reading pleasure to countless fans around the world. Although, "admire and respect" doesn't nearly say enough — I just plain love 'em all, and I've got a hunch that you do, too!

Excelsior!

Stan

Stan Lee

There was all sorts of *may*hem around the Bullpen this month as the whole Marvel gang was featured on MTV. The excitement started when MTV veejay **Karyn Bryant** showed up with a camera crew to tape some spots around the Bullpen. The spots aired one day in February, somewhere between "Club MTV" and "Yo, MTV Raps!" and featured such stalwarts as **Bob Harras**, **Mark Gruenwald**, and **Dave** (the Lettering Guy) **Sharpe**! Will this lead to future Marvel/MTV collaborations — "Club NFL Superpro," or "Yo, Darkhawk Raps!"? Guess we'll just have to let the chips fall where they *may*.

One guy who was hollering "*may*day" around the halls of Marvel was Epic Executive Editor **Carl Potts**, who recently launched a new epic with the birth of his son **Justin Carl** in January. Because Carl's baby was born under the Epic imprint, this means Carl and his wife **Cathy** retain complete ownership of the baby if it goes on to become a successful comic book series! (Contrary to rumor, Carl's baby wasn't born in the *Mayo* Clinic!)

One guy who didn't exactly come over on the *May*flower is **Len Kaminski**, who recently left staff to become regular scripter on IRON MAN, the all-new MORBIUS THE LIVING VAMPIRE series, and the long-awaited SLAPSTICK limited series. We've been promising SLAPSTICK for quite a while now, but this year, we'll get it out, come what *may*.

Taking Len's place as **Ralph Macchio**'s assistant is **Pat Garrahy**, who *may* or *may* not run for *may*or some day. Replacing Pat as **Glenn Herdling**'s assistant is **Mike Lackey**, the writer of the smash hit WCW WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP WRESTLING comic, who told us he no longer wants to be hit over the head with a steel chair by the WCW champ. Mike's new ambition in life is to actually be the one who gets to hit the champ over the head with the steel chair. WCW editor **Mike Rockwitz** said if Lackey keeps this up, he will personally whack Lackey over the head with a word processor, or desk, or whatever's handy.

That Mike Lackey *may* be wacky — but there were plenty of lunatics to be found at the annual Toy Fair which was held in New York the second week in February. There were tons and tons o' new toys on display — this being the event where toy manufacturers run their new product lines up the *may*pole to see who salutes. The highlight of the toy fair for us, of course, was the party held one night for the Marvel elite to hobnob with retailers and manufacturers in the toy industry.

Terry Stewart and **Stan Lee** — no *may*-flies on these guys — were there to officially inaugurate the 30th anniversary celebration of **Spider-Man**. Spidey himself showed up to blow out the candles. A few of Spidey's friends and foes showed up, as well — among them, **Captain America**, **Iron Man**, **Doctor Doom**, and the **Green Goblin**. Some guys will do anything for a free meal!

Executives from Carolco Pictures were also present — that's the studio that's currently set to produce the **Spider-Man** live-action motion picture — but sadly, Spidey director **James Cameron** was unable to attend. Be that as it *may*, a splendid time was had by all.

The centerpiece of the Marvel party was The Danger Room, which was a special trap-filled room that had been set up to snare unsuspecting party-goers. The room was filled with smoke, and you all know how dangerous smoke is! You could *choke* on it! An overweight **Professor X** on a viewscreen guided victims through the room, which offered opportunities to play the Spidey and Captain America arcade video games absolutely free! Talk about danger — patrons could have been trampled by overeager video enthusiasts. Thankfully, this did not occur. Other hazards: The Danger Room was very dark — people could have tripped and bumped their heads! Ninety percent of all Danger Room head injuries are caused by poor lighting! The showstopper was a ten-foot robot which stalked like a **Sentinel** with a few chips short of a full memory. Truly, all who entered were lucky to have made it out alive. After a harrowing experience like that, we all could have used a vacation down in Cape *May*!

Well, it looks like we *may* be out of room for this month. Or we *may* not. We *may* never know.

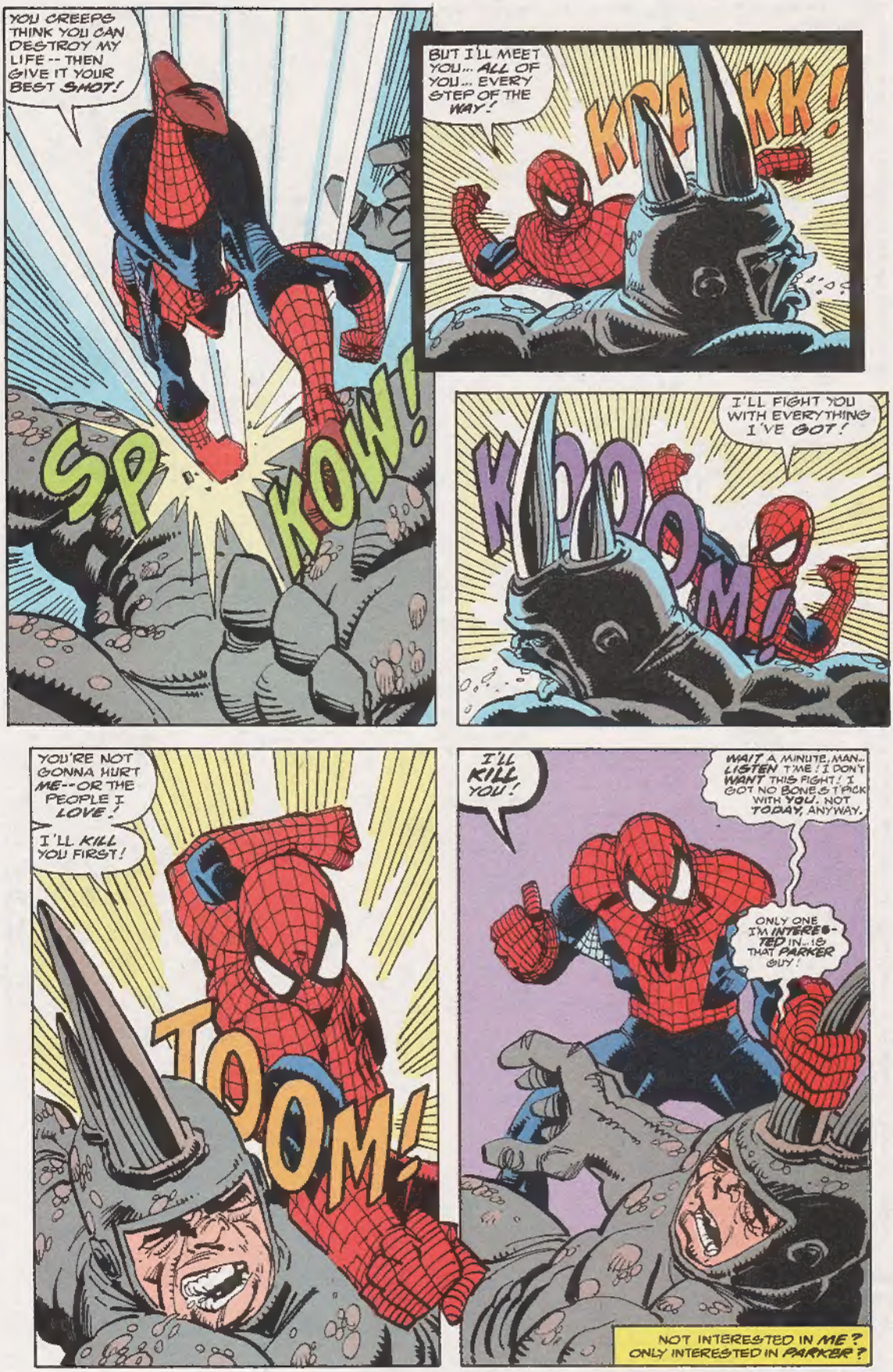
Next month: JUNE!

COUNTDOWN TO *SPIDER-MAN: THE MOTION PICTURE:* 755 days and counting

MAY COOLOMETER

HERE'S WHAT THE BULLPEN WAS BUZZING ABOUT IN FEBRUARY

- RALPHING
- CHARGE-PARITY VIOLATION
- THE NEW COMMONWEALTH OF INDEPENDENT STATES
- PARADIGM SHIFT
- SPIN DOCTORS
- DEMYSTIFICATION
- TECH NOIR
- CHARACTER GENERATORS
- INSTITUTIONAL MEMORY
- MYSTERY WINDS
- PAIR-BONDING
- FLORABUNDANCE
- US/JAPAN TRADE RELATIONS
- COUCH COWBOYS
- IDENTITY POLITICS
- PERCEIVED VALUE
- IMPERSONAL COMPUTERS
- NOT


YOU CREEPS THINK YOU CAN DESTROY MY LIFE -- THEN GIVE IT YOUR BEST SHOT!
SP
KOW!
BUT I'LL MEET YOU... ALL OF YOU... EVERY STEP OF THE WAY!
KRA
KK!
I'LL FIGHT YOU WITH EVERYTHING I'VE GOT!
KRROOM!
YOU'RE NOT GONNA HURT ME--OR THE PEOPLE I LOVE!
I'LL KILL YOU FIRST!
TOOM!
I'LL KILL YOU!
WAIT A MINUTE, MAN.. LISTEN T'ME! I DON'T WANT THIS FIGHT! I GOT NO BONES T'PICK WITH YOU. NOT TODAY, ANYWAY.
ONLY ONE I'M INTERESTED IN...IS THAT PARKER GUY!
NOT INTERESTED IN ME? ONLY INTERESTED IN PARKER?

BUT HE SAID HE KNEW MY SECRET!
WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT? THE TRUTH, RHINO--OR I'LL PEEL YOU OUT OF THAT HIDE AND TAKE YOU APART!
IT WAS THE GOBLIN. HE PAID ME...TSHAKE PARKER UP... SCARE 'IM--
--PASS ALONG A MESSAGE--
AND YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THAT MESSAGE MEANT? ABOUT PARKER AND HIS SECRET?
I DIDN'T KNOW... AND I DIDN'T CARE! I ONLY TOOK THE JOB 'CAUSE I NEEDED SOME FAST CASH...QUICK 'N EASY--
--SO I COULD GET HOME T'MY FAMILY.
I SWEAR... I DIDN'T WANNA GET INVOLVED WITH YOU! LAST THING I WANTED WAS TROUBLE!
PLEASE... PLEASE... YOU'VE GOTTA BELIEVE ME!
I...I HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND I DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING AGAINST THE GUY--
--I JUST DID IT FOR MY FAMILY.
I DO.
POW!
THUD!
YOU SHOULD'VE GIVEN A LITTLE THOUGHT TO PETER PARKER'S FAMILY.

HARRY.
GOTCHA.
NEXT: THE PUMA--MORE SAVAGE THAN EVER BEFORE!